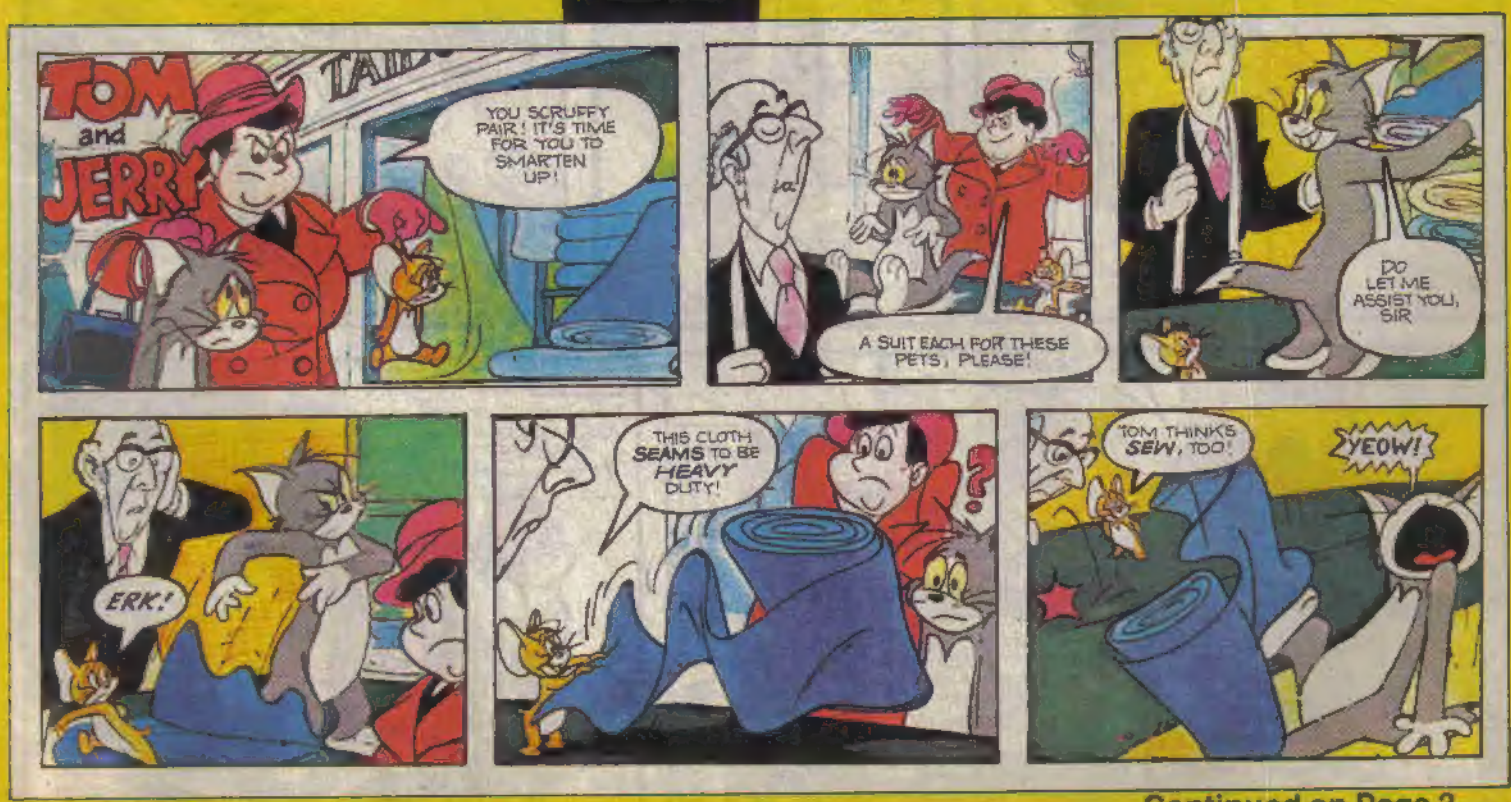
LET US PAY YOU FOR YOUR LETTERS!

TV COMIC

15p.

Number 1561

Every Friday 20th November 1981


TOM and JERRY
YOU SCRUFFY PAIR! IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO SMARTEN UP!
A SUIT EACH FOR THESE PETS, PLEASE!
DO LET ME ASSIST YOU, SIR
ERK!
THIS CLOTH SEAMS TO BE HEAVY DUTY!
TOM THINKS SEW, TOO!
YEOW!

Continued on Page 2 . . .

SOON...
CHEST SIZE TWO INCHES! MAKING A JACKET THAT SMALL WON'T BE EASY...
I'LL MAKE THAT MOUSE MEASURE UP, ALL RIGHT...
Y'SEE? I'VE GOT HIM TAPED AT FORTY-EIGHT INCHES NOW, OR IF THAT'S TOO BIG...
...THIS'LL PIN HIM DOWN AGAIN! HEH! HEH!
G-GULP! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
EH?
TIME I WENT FOR A S-PIN!
WHIRL!
S'LONG, TATTY CAT!
BOYS! BOYS...!
GRRR! I'LL CUT YOU DOWN TO SIZE WHEN I GET HOLD OF YOU!
GUESS THAT CLOTH-EARED CAT DIDN'T HEAR ME SAY GOODBYE!
GRRR!
I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE, RODENT! IF YOU DON'T COME OUT, I'LL CUT MY WAY IN...
...HERE I AM, TATTY-CAT! IT'S IM-MATERIAL TO ME, WHERE WE DO BATTLE! HERE'S ONE IN THE EYE FOR YOU!
SMACK!
GRRR!
MY GOODNESS!
MY SHOP!
MY, MY! I DON'T MIND THAT CAT CRASHING - BUT WHAT A MESS NOW!
AND... YOU CAUSED THE TROUBLE, TOM! NO SUIT FOR YOU - JUST A STRAIGHT-JACKET!
COMING HERE WASN'T SUCH A TAILOR-MADE OPPORTUNITY FOR TOM TO GET ME, AFTER ALL! TEE-HEE-HEE!

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BASIL BRUSH

OOM-PA-
OOM-PA-
COR! WHAT A 'ORRIBLE ROW!

OOM-PA
LEAVE OFF, GUV! I CAN'T 'EAR MESELF THINK!

THAT'S MY FINAL PRACTISE, CHUMMERS! THE VILLAGE BRASS BAND NEED A TUBA PLAYER AND I THINK I'M GOOD ENOUGH TO BE CHOSEN!

I'M JUST OFF TO AN AUDITION AT THE VILLAGE HALL!
I'D BETTER GO WITH 'IM - JUST IN CASE!

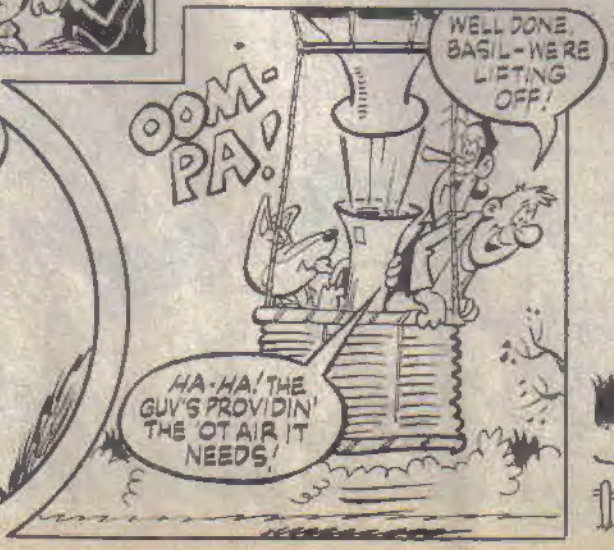
SO...
SORRY, BASIL! KEEP ON TRYING, AND COME BACK NEXT YEAR!

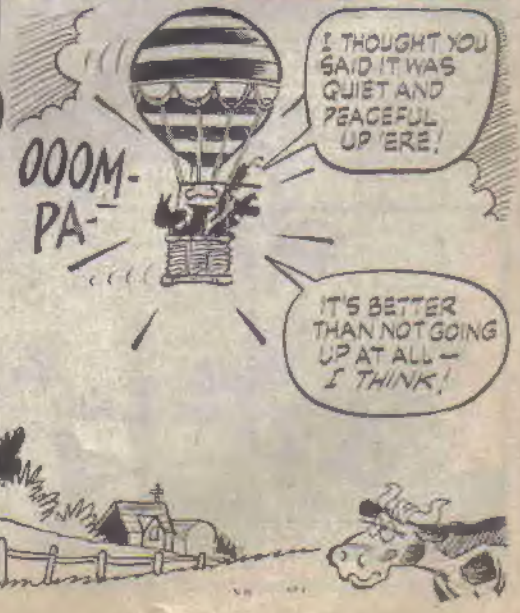
OI, LOOK, GUV - AN 'OT AIR BALLOON! LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!

IT'S GREAT ONCE YOU GET UP IN THE SKY - SO QUIET AND PEACEFUL!

BUT...
MY BURNER HAS BUSTED! I'LL NEVER GET MY BALLOON OFF THE GROUND!

I HAVE AN IDEA - BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE US WITH YOU!

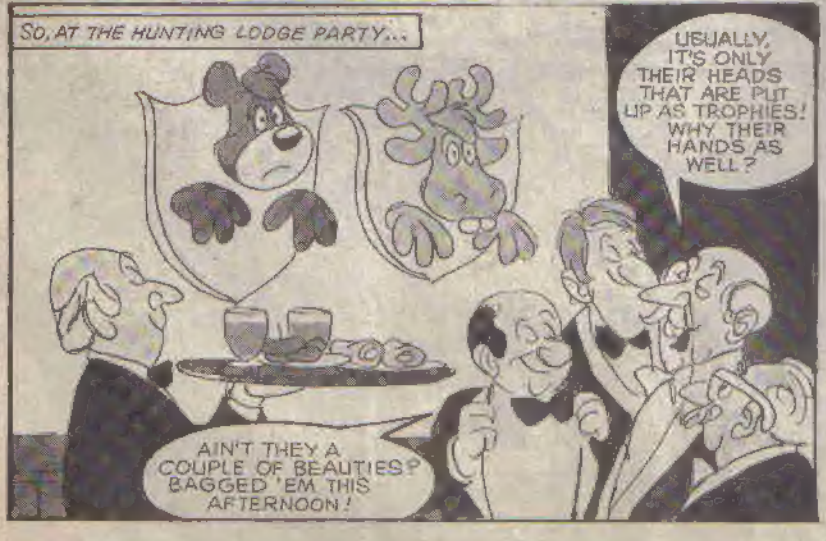

OOM-PA!
WELL DONE, BASIL - WE'RE LIFTING OFF!
HA-HA! THE GUV'S PROVIDIN' THE 'OT AIR IT NEEDS!


OOOM-PA-
I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS QUIET AND PEACEFUL UP 'ERE!
IT'S BETTER THAN NOT GOING UP AT ALL - I THINK!

BARNEY BEAR

HOW ARE YOU ENJOYING OUR WINTER SPORTS HOLIDAY, MOOSE?
FINE, BARNEY. PITY WE COULD ONLY AFFORD BED AND BREAKFAST AT THE HOTEL THOUGH!

YEAH! I TOLD THE FELLAS BACK AT THE LODGE THAT I WAS GOING TO BRING BACK A MOOSE!
WE'RE GOING TO LOOK PRETTY STUPID AT THAT PARTY TONIGHT, IF WE GO BACK EMPTY-HANDED!


SO, AT THE HUNTING LODGE PARTY...
USUALLY, IT'S ONLY THEIR HEADS THAT ARE PUT UP AS TROPHIES! WHY THEIR HANDS AS WELL?
AIN'T THEY A COUPLE OF BEAUTIES? BAGGED 'EM THIS AFTERNOON!

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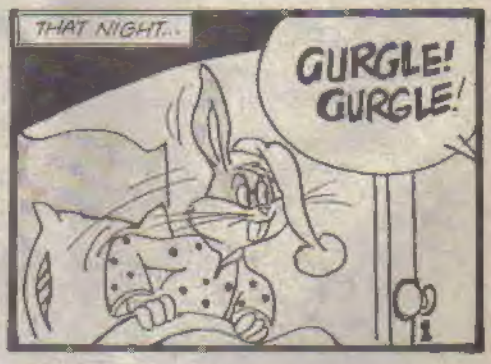
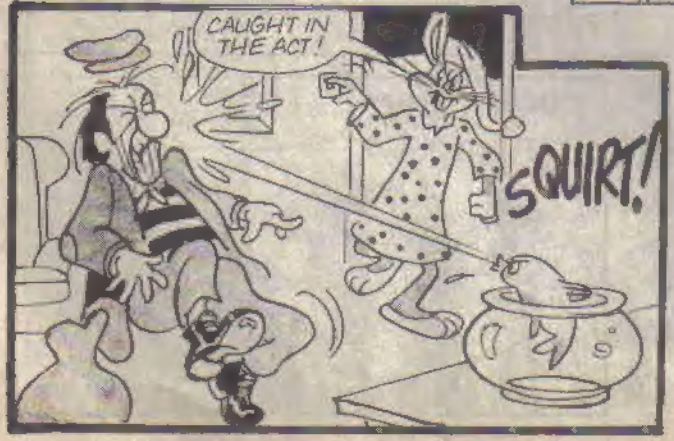
The BUGS BUNNY show





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MIGHTY MOTH

KNIT ONE. PEARL ONE...

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD KNIT DAD!
OF COURSE I CAN KNIT, NIT!

HERE'S A NICE SCARF FOR YOU, MIGHTY MOTH!
BUT IT'S TOO B.G.

NONSENSE! LET'S TRY IT ON!

GOTTYA!
MMPH!

HA! HA! HE'S ALL WRAPPED UP IN THIS SCARF! NOW I'LL TAKE IT OUT AND GET RID OF IT!

LOOK! THAT CHAP'S GOT A SCARF IN OUR CLUB'S COLOURS!
MILLWILLIANS RUGBY CLUB
PAY HERE

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO WEAR IT, I'LL HAVE IT!
BUT...

FREE AT LAST! I'D BETTER FOLLOW THESE FANS INTO THE RUGBY GROUND SO THAT DAD CAN'T GET HOLD OF ME!

WHILE I'M HERE I'LL HAVE A FEED!

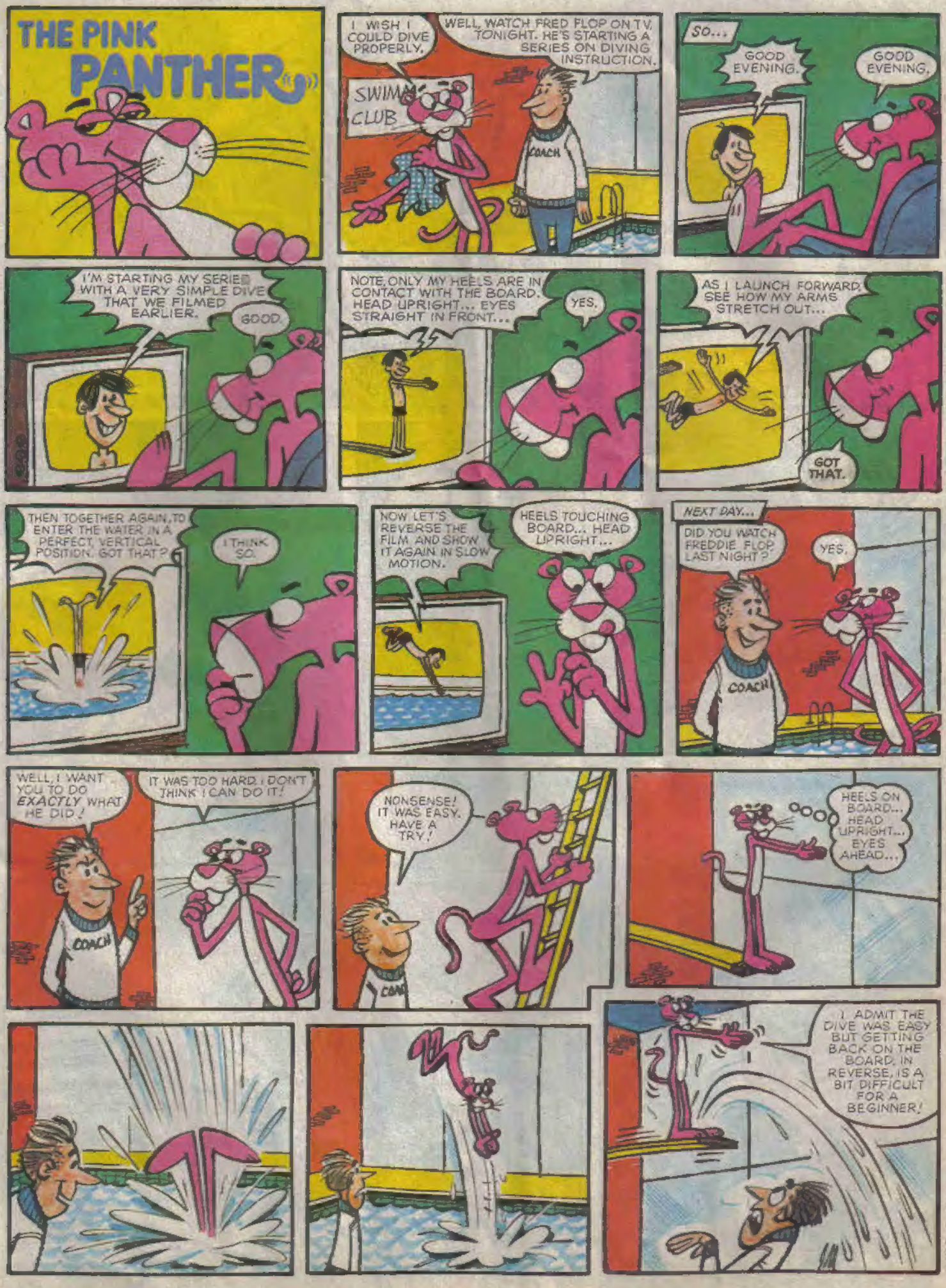
OUTSIDE THE GROUND...
I'LL WAIT FOR THAT MOTH TO COME OUT WHEN THE MATCH IS OVER!
CLUB.
PAY HERE

SO...
HOORAY! WE WON!
RUGBY CLUB.
PAY HERE

HEX! THAT SCARF HAD THE MOTH IN IT! JUST LOOK AT OUR CLOTHES!

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!

OUCH!
OW!
I'LL SCRAM WHILE DAD'S IN THE SCRUM! HO! HO! HO!


THE PINK PANTHER
I WISH I COULD DIVE PROPERLY.
WELL, WATCH FRED FLOP ON T.V. TONIGHT. HE'S STARTING A SERIES ON DIVING INSTRUCTION.
SWIM CLUB
COACH
SO...
GOOD EVENING.
GOOD EVENING.
I'M STARTING MY SERIES WITH A VERY SIMPLE DIVE THAT WE FILMED EARLIER.
GOOD.
NOTE, ONLY MY HEELS ARE IN CONTACT WITH THE BOARD. HEAD UPRIGHT... EYES STRAIGHT IN FRONT...
YES.
AS I LAUNCH FORWARD, SEE HOW MY ARMS STRETCH OUT...
GOT THAT.
THEN TOGETHER AGAIN, TO ENTER THE WATER IN A PERFECT, VERTICAL POSITION. GOT THAT?
I THINK SO.
NOW LET'S REVERSE THE FILM AND SHOW IT AGAIN IN SLOW MOTION.
HEELS TOUCHING BOARD... HEAD UPRIGHT...
NEXT DAY...
DID YOU WATCH FREDDIE FLOP LAST NIGHT?
YES.
COACH
WELL, I WANT YOU TO DO EXACTLY WHAT HE DID!
IT WAS TOO HARD. I DON'T THINK I CAN DO IT!
NONSENSE! IT WAS EASY. HAVE A TRY!
HEELS ON BOARD... HEAD UPRIGHT... EYES AHEAD...
I ADMIT THE DIVE WAS EASY BUT GETTING BACK ON THE BOARD, IN REVERSE, IS A BIT DIFFICULT FOR A BEGINNER!
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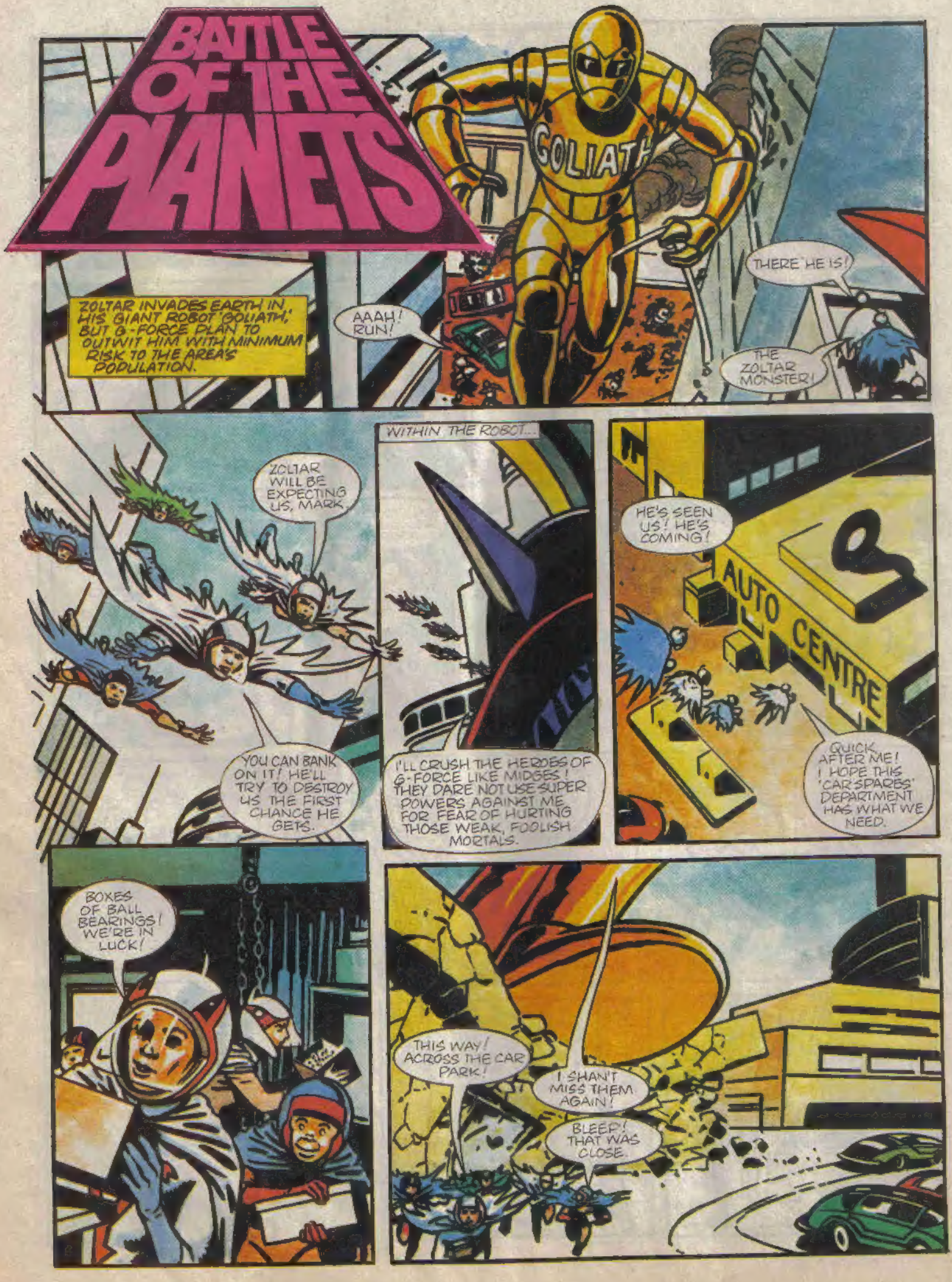
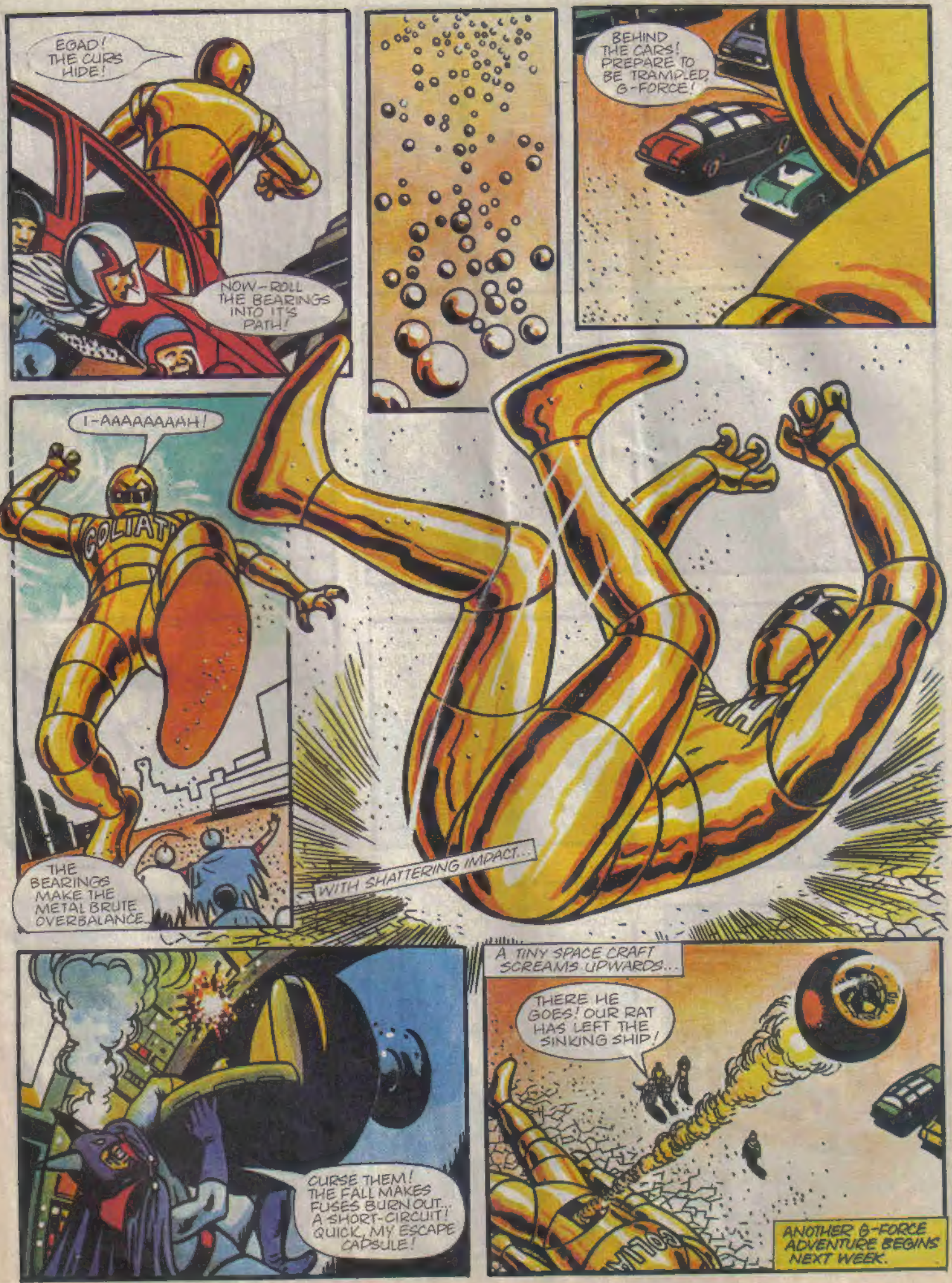

BATTLE OF THE PLANETS
ZOLTAR INVADES EARTH IN HIS GIANT ROBOT 'GOLIATH,' BUT G-FORCE PLAN TO OUTWIT HIM WITH MINIMUM RISK TO THE AREA'S POPULATION.
GOLIATH
AAAH! RUN!
THERE HE IS!
THE ZOLTAR MONSTER!
ZOLTAR WILL BE EXPECTING US, MARK.
YOU CAN BANK ON IT! HE'LL TRY TO DESTROY US THE FIRST CHANCE HE GETS.
WITHIN THE ROBOT...
I'LL CRUSH THE HEROES OF G-FORCE LIKE MIDGES! THEY DARE NOT USE SUPER POWERS AGAINST ME FOR FEAR OF HURTING THOSE WEAK, FOOLISH MORTALS.
HE'S SEEN US! HE'S COMING!
AUTO CENTRE
QUICK, AFTER ME! I HOPE THIS 'CAR SPARES' DEPARTMENT HAS WHAT WE NEED.
BOXES OF BALL BEARINGS! WE'RE IN LUCK!
THIS WAY! ACROSS THE CAR PARK!
I SHAN'T MISS THEM AGAIN!
BLEEP! THAT WAS CLOSE.


EGAD! THE CURS HIDE!
NOW—ROLL THE BEARINGS INTO IT'S PATH!
BEHIND THE CARS! PREPARE TO BE TRAMPLED, G-FORCE!
I-AAAAAAAAH!
THE BEARINGS MAKE THE METAL BRUTE OVERBALANCE...
WITH SHATTERING IMPACT...
CURSE THEM! THE FALL MAKES FUSES BURN OUT... A SHORT-CIRCUIT! QUICK, MY ESCAPE CAPSULE!
A TINY SPACE CRAFT SCREAMS UPWARDS...
THERE HE GOES! OUR RAT HAS LEFT THE SINKING SHIP!
ANOTHER G-FORCE ADVENTURE BEGINS NEXT WEEK.
© 1981 Sandy Frank Film Syndication Inc.

The BISTO KIDS
COR! JUST IMAGINE BEING CAPTAIN OF THAT SHIP WITH SAILORS SNAPPING TO ATTENTION AND OBEYING YOUR ORDERS!
NAVY OPEN DAY
LET'S GO ABOARD!
BUT...
EXCUSE ME, THERE'S A QUEUE WAITING TO GO ROUND THE SHIP!
I AM THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE AND I GO ON BOARD WHENEVER I WANT!
SOON...
OH, WELL, WE DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG!
ATISHOO!
GULP! THERE'S SOMEONE HIDING IN THE LIFE-BOAT!
DON'T TELL ON ME, KIDS – PLEASE!
YOU CAN'T HAVE STOWAWAYS ON NAVY SHIPS!
HE MAY BE A SPY OR SOMETHING! WE'LL HAVE TO REPORT HIM!
EXCUSE ME – COULD YOU TELL US WHERE THE CAPTAIN IS?
I'M LOOKING FOR HIM MYSELF! WHY?
THERE'S A STOWAWAY HIDING IN THE LIFEBOAT OVER THERE!
HENRY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HIDING IN THAT LIFEBOAT?
ER... JUST TAKING A LITTLE REST, DEAR!
GO TO YOUR CABIN AT ONCE! I WANT A FEW WORDS WITH YOU!
OH, DEAR! THAT WAS THE CAPTAIN!
HE MAY BE BOSS OF THIS NEW BATTLESHIP, BUT HE'S NOT BOSS OF THAT OLD BATTLEAXE!
© RHM Foods Ltd 1981

The Insector
IT'LL BE AN UNLUCKY DAY FOR YOU IF YOU DON'T ARREST SOMEONE, INSPECTOR!
OOERR! I'M SUPERSTITIOUS!
SEE A PIN AND ALL THAT DAY, YOU'LL HAVE GOOD LUCK
'MBECILE LOOK AT MY TYRE!
ER IT'S FLAT, CHIEF! OW WWW!
KERDOYING!
HORSE SHOES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE LUCKY!
I'M NOT WALKING UNDER IT. IT'S UNLUCKY
YEEEEEEEEEEEKS! I NEVER SAW THE BANANA SKIN!
MY LUCKY DAY! AN OPEN WINDOW!
AWOOPS THE LADDERS MADE 'M MAUDER
HE WENT UNDER A LADDER UNLUCKY!
HE MUST HAVE STARTED OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT
UAC Geoffray 1981

RUDI RABBIT
HEY, RUDI! IS YOUR NEW ILLUSION READY, YET? ALI WANTS TO SEE IT!
PRIVATE DO NOT ENTER
ALMOST, BUT I NEED A VOLUNTEER TO HELP ME TRY IT OUT
PRIVATE DO NOT ENTER
WELL DON'T REALLY WANT TO VOL.. OOPS!
PRIVATE DO NOT ENTER
WHY ARE THE LIGHTS OUT, RUDI?
BECAUSE THIS ILLUSION IS TOP SECRET AND I DON'T WANT ALI TO SEE TOO MUCH!
BUT HOW CAN WE ASSIST YOU IN THE DARK?
JUST LIE DOWN HERE, PUT YOUR HANDS HERE.. YOUR FEET HERE..
OK, OSCAR! YOU CAN TURN ON THE LIGHTS, NOW!
DON'T LOOK, ALI!
WHY NOT?
RIGHT, ALI! I HOPE YOU WON'T BE TOO CUT UP ABOUT THIS BECAUSE BY THE TIME I'VE FINISHED YOU'LL BE TWICE THE MAN YOU WERE!

© John Henley 1981

ALI BONGO'S BAZAAR

Salaams!

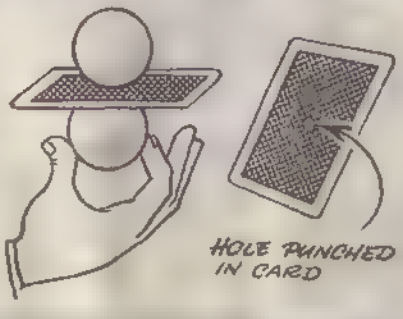
A BALANCING FEAT

Could you balance a playing card on a ping pong ball - and then another ping pong ball on top of that? It sounds quite impossible, but it can be done if you know the secret.

The two ping pong balls are quite ordinary and unprepared. The card, however, is not so innocent. It has a small round hole punched right in the centre. Use a Joker from an old pack of cards, or you could do it with a picture postcard.

With a little practice, you will find that you can balance the three objects successfully, by placing the balls exactly above and below the hole.

When you show the card hold your thumb over the hole to keep the secret.



LETTERS and LAUGHS

£5 PRIZE FOR THE STAR LETTER PLUS £1 FOR EVERY OTHER ONE PUBLISHED!

Send your letters, photographs, and jokes to: Letters and Laughs, TV Comic, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

LETTERS

Dear Ed,
I would like to tell you about our cat, Sidney. He is ten years old. On his birthday we made him a lucky dip with presents in. He liked it so much that at night-time he caught some mice and laid them on the doorstep. My mum screamed, but me and my sister were shouting with laughter!

From Victoria Clemill, Driffield.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Editor,
I would like to tell you about my day at cub camp. *(Yes, do go on – ED.)* We got there at 9.30 am. We were going to put the tents up but it was raining. That night we had a party, then we had a sing-song. It was good fun sleeping. Some of us never went to sleep. Then Sunday we went home.

From Simon North. *(No address)*

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Editor,
One day my sister, Kelly, was playing with her tea-set and she spilt her drink. To get the drink out of her skirt, she bent over and sucked it out. She even sucks it out of deck chairs.

From Samantha Martin, Isle of Wight.

★STAR LETTER

Dear Ed,
The other day my sister was going to the shops for sweets. I asked her if she would get some 'Tiny Tots' for me. She said "yes" and went off to the shops. When she got there she asked for some Tiny Tots. The shopkeeper said, jokingly "Do you want males or females?" My sister replied, "Both please, I'll breed with them and get more!"

From Steven Colligan, Dundee.

Steven sent us one of each to see if we could breed them too, but after a couple of weeks we gave up – and ate them!

Dear Editor,
I thought I would tell you about a rather sad incident which happened last Christmas. My Aunty has a great big piano and every time I go up to her house I like to play it. So my Mum and Dad decided to get me an organ, an electric one, as it was the next best thing to a piano. So when Christmas came I found an organ at the end of my bed. I was very pleased and decided to play it straight away, but a few days later the notes started to go wrong. We took it to the menders but they said it would have to stay with them for a long time, so instead, my Mum said I could change it for something else and I did – I had a music centre. It was a happy ending after all!
From Joanne Vosey, Cheltenham.

You mean you found that the piano was not really your forte?

LAUGHS

What can two horses play with two bats and a net?
Answer: Stable Tennis!

What happens when two snails have a fight?
Answer: They slug it out!

From Marianne Lindy, Herts.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

What do you get from nervous cows?
Answer: Milk shakes!

Why did the robber steal the bath?
Answer: To make a clean getaway!

From Marisa Martin, London NW4.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

What do birds drink out of?
Answer: Beakers!

What pop group kills all household germs?
Answer: The Bleach Boys!

What is a barbecue?
Answer: A line of people waiting to have a haircut!

By Paul Barker, Peterborough.

IN THE FLESH!

This is a happy snap of your beloved Editor meeting the ever popular Rudi Rabbit at the Mad Hatter Magic Club Convention, held on 4th October in London. It was a great day! With competitions, and shows, and lots of famous magical personalities milling around enjoying themselves. As you can see, we are both having a wonderful time. . . . Hold on, what do you mean there was no room for my photo?!

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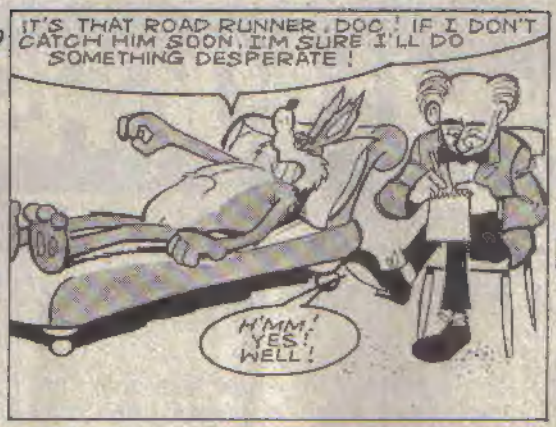
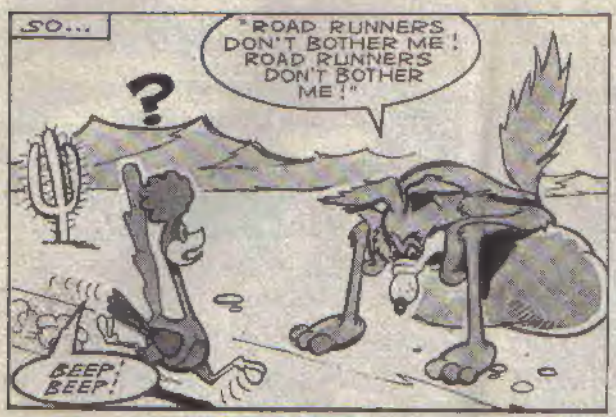
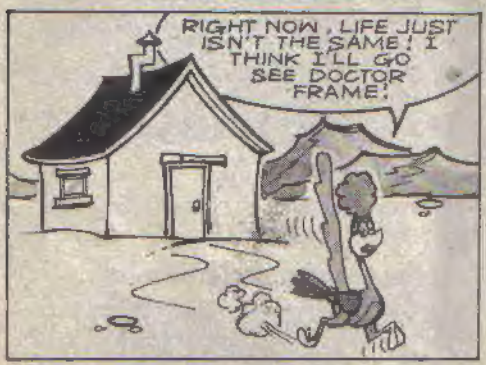
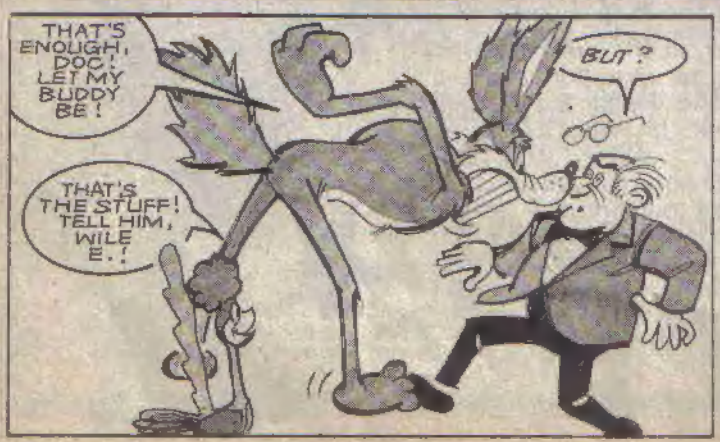
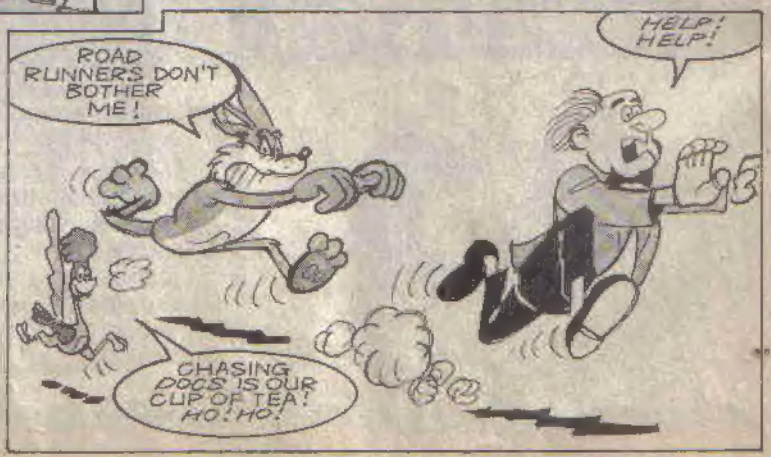
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER











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BUZBY
BUZBY
COR! WHAT A DAY! I'M ABSOLUTELY FLAKED OUT!
I'M EVEN TOO TIRED TO PUT MY PYJAMAS ON! I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO BED!
MMM... ZZZZ!
BRRRING!
WHASSAT?
IS THAT REG THE PLUMBER?
NO IT JOLLY WELL ISN'T! YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG NUMBER!
SO...
BRRING-RING!
HELLO?
I WANT TO SPEAK TO REG THE PLUMBER!
I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU MADAM - YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN THE WRONG NUMBER! THIS IS...
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY BED?
GULP! HEH-HEH! IT'S FOR YOU, REG!
MEVIN
HELLO?
SHE HAD THE RIGHT NUMBER! I WAS SO TIRED I'D GONE INTO THE WRONG HOUSE!

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12 Clown.

POPEYE
SPINACH
IN THE LIGHTWEIGHT FINAL, POPEYE, WEIGHING TEN STONES, SIX POUNDS, WILL WRESTLE BRUTUS AT TEN STONES, TWO POUNDS!
WRESTLING CHAMPIONSHIP WEIGH-IN
EH?
YOU'RE KIDDIN'! HE MUST HAVE FIXED THE WEIGHIN' MACHINE!
NOW DO I LOOK THE KINDA GUY WHO WOULD DO SUCH A THING?
SO, IN THE FINALS...
HERE'S YOUR SPINACH, POPEYE!
THANKS, OLIVE!
GROWL!
SNARL!
OOF!
CRASH!
THERE'S A WEIGHIN' MACHINE AT THE BACK OF THE HALL!
YAARGH!
TWANG!
CRASH!
WHAT DID I TELL YA? HE WEIGHS OVER EIGHTEEN STONE!
I'M THE CHAMPION!
SORRY, POPEYE!
MEVIN
THE BOUT HAS BEEN DECLARED VOID BECAUSE BRUTUS CHEATED!
HAR-HAR!

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